

Issue No. 22 | May-June 2022

THE NORTHSTAR CHRONICLE

Joshua 1:9

Proverbs 3:5-6

John 16:33

Phillipians 4:6-7

Summer!

Congratulations to our graduating class!
Best of luck in the next chapter of your
lives!

Congrats to everyone else for finish school
2021-2022! Have an amazing summer!

Enjoy this final edition of the Chronicle for
the 2021-2022 school year!



Swimming in the Ocean

Fictional Story by Trevor Pearson

In my scuba gear falling off the back of the boat was the best moment of my life. The wind blew chilling my back and then I was in the water. Nothing could have prepared me for what I saw, beautiful coral all around. So much was going on in this *tiny* section of the ocean. There was fish in there little homes, coral standing out beautifully with not a care in the world. At first I was definitely scared but then as I looked around I realized why would I fear? It's just tiny fish.

Riddles by Simeon Buchner

- 1: Why did the lifesaver go to summer school?
- 2: Why was the teacher cross-eyed on the last day of school?
- 3: How can you make the last day of school fly by?
- 4: Why was the math book sad it was the last day of school?
- 5: What do math teachers serve as dessert during the summer?
- 6: Where do sheep go for summer vacation?
- 7: Whose in charge of the school during summer break?
- 8: What school do kids like to go to during the summer?
- 9: Why didn't the school basketball player go away for vacation?
- 10: What did the student say when the teacher asked him to pay a little attention on the last day of school?

Source: "Last Day of School Jokes." *Fun Kids Jokes*, 4 Mar. 2021, funkidsjokes.com/last-day-of-school-jokes/.

Riddle Answers

- 1A: He wanted to be a Smartie.
 2A: She had lost control of her pupils.
 3A: Throw a clock.
 4A: He needed help solving his problems.
 5A: Pi.
 6A: Baa-hamas.
 7A: The Rulers.
 8A: Sundae School- because of the ice cream!
 9A: He didn't want to be called for traveling.
 10A: I'm paying as little attention as I can!



Swimming in the Ocean Continued

My brother quickly splashed through the water and started swimming around pretending that he could talk to the fish. I continued to stare at the beautiful coral all around all the different colors that could make up such a beautiful piece of God's creation. I didn't know much about coral but I sure knew it is beautiful, the most beautiful thing I've ever seen.

So much beauty all around but what happened next was so quick I didn't really grasp what was going on. A spear flew out of nowhere cutting both me and my brother's pipes from the oxygen tank. Gasping for breath water started quickly pouring in. Breathing was no longer safe and we in danger from more spears. Quickly we started swimming to the surface hoping to get onto the boat before we run out of air. Taking one last breath the water rose above my mouth and nose and I could see my brother struggling to get to the top. I couldn't see him long as the water rose and covered my eyes. Swimming with all my might kicking as hard as I could, just clawing at the water trying to get to the surface. I had finally reached the surface but it turned out I was underneath the boat and couldn't actually get out of the water. I turned around to try to get past the boat and that's when I saw the shark...

Camilla by Natalie Dryden

The heaviness of the air, weighted by the fog, clamped down on my throat, squeezing the air from my lungs. My footsteps echoed over the deserted street, bouncing over the crumbled buildings and whispering my name through the shadows.

What made me whip so quickly around I still don't know. Perhaps her steely, silver eyes pierced through my back, or her shadow cast shivering darkness over me. There was a girl, tall and slim, silhouetted by the glow that rebounded from the clouds above. Her attire was slashed and worn, scarred by combat and harsh life.

'It is unwise to remain so visible,' went her chilly voice, callous and desolate. There was a pause, the slight movement of her clenching her jaw just visible in the dim light. A shiver raced down my spine as I noticed a deep scar that ran up from her cheek behind the curtain of hair that draped over one of those penetrating eyes.

'I am afraid I am lost...' I said. It was true. The world was so different, no street looked the same. 'I have nowhere to go.' Perhaps the girl could help. There was the flash of a blade as she toyed with a weapon in her belt, thinking. 'There is a small band of us... of them...' She corrected herself. 'They live in the basement of a hotel. I bet they would take another.' She sheathed her weapon.

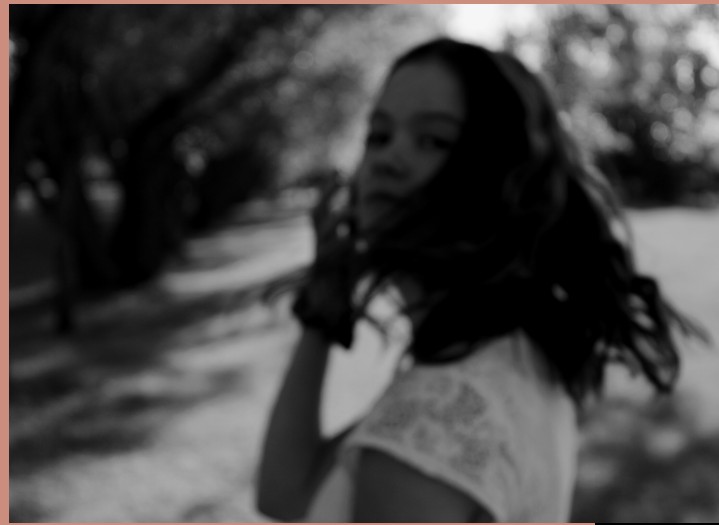


Camilla Continued

Slightly confused, I nodded. Without another word, the female lifted her head slightly and listened, her senses were one with all around her and she grew accustomed to identifying every subtle sound. With that, she turned and began away down one of the misty streets. She walked boldly as if to discourage anyone from speaking to her and to assert her dominance, but her steps made not a sound.

I ran to catch up and she suddenly whipped around, her head recoiled like a snake's and her eyes flickered like flames reflecting in a diamond. 'Are you trying to kill us?' She hissed, her snarl so vicious it could have frightened off a bear. 'They hear everything.' She whispered through her teeth. 'It's a wonder they didn't get you already...' Her eyes darkened and she continued. I wanted to protest, but she had a knife. I didn't.

After some time had passed, I decided it would be safe to ask a question, seeing that she had stopped clenching her jaw in irritation. 'I never got your name.' I tried. 'I am Kai.' I gave a smile. She looked at me for a brief moment, her expression making me think no one asked for her name before. She paused, narrowing her moon-like eyes slightly. 'Camilla.' Her voice was cold, all emotions barricaded behind a wall of thorns and snapping wolves. Not the name I was expecting, but it was a nice name.

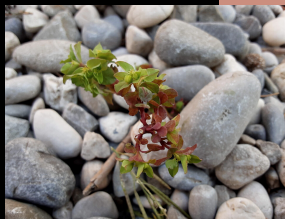
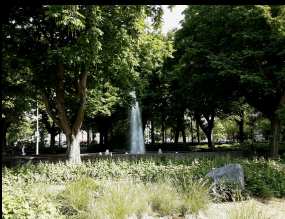


Camilla seemed oddly distracted for the following while. She frowned then relaxed, sheathing and unsheathing her blade. That was when I heard a noise. I turned to see a misshapen man, eyes blank as they locked their white points on us just a few blocks away. I gasped. 'Camilla!' She turned her head and saw the beast. With a growl she shouted, 'come on!' and leapt down an alley, racing around the fallen building. Her rough hair danced out behind her, a net of gold wound in thorns. I stumbled to catch up, following as fast as I could. Camilla's speed was incredible. Years of running for her life strengthened every muscle in her legs.

After a few blocks, Camilla swung herself into a large, dark crack in a tan building. I followed nervously, dropping down into shadows. There was the faint noise of other people shuffling around.

'Camilla?' Someone said, their voice hoarse. I saw the faint movement of the brown-haired girl as she turned. 'This was wondering in the streets.' She gestured to me, her movements stiff. She moved again, this time toward the exit. Her features were highlighted by the moon that was emerging through the sky. She was only dropping me off.

'Thank you.' I said, my heart beginning to slow from our brisk run. She paused. Then with a dip of the head, bounded from the crack and vanished into the night.

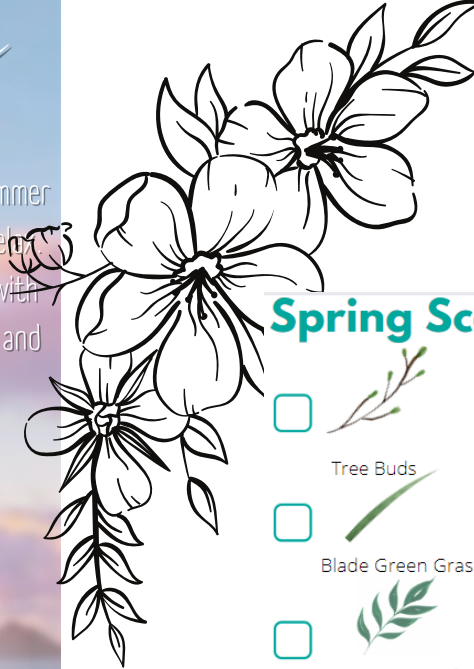


Music Recommendations Finale

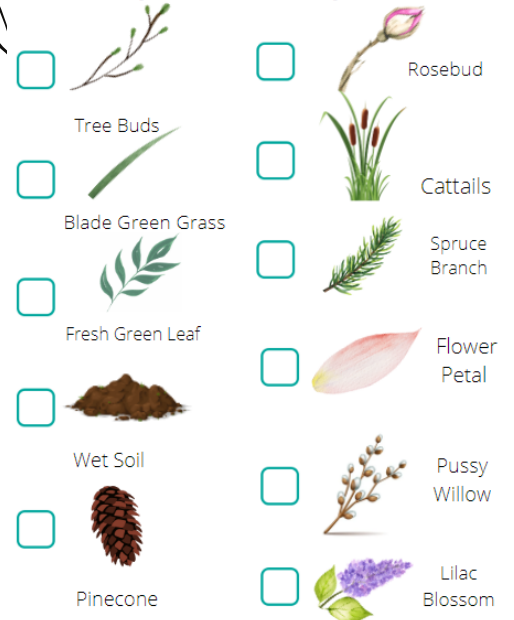
By Ava Smith

We made it! Congratulate yourself and do a happy dance! The summer is here. Hopefully, with some cool tunes, you can sit back and relax. Here are some of my favorite happy songs that I want to share with y'all to celebrate with as you enjoy your holidays. Now go out and seize the day!

Celebration- Kool and the Gang
Best Day of My Life- American Authors
Can't Stop the Feeling- Justin Timberlake
Good life-One Republic
Summer Feelings-Lennon Stella ft. Charlie Puth
Here comes the Sun-The Beatles
Rollercoaster-Jonas Brothers
Sunshine-One Republic
On Our Way- MercyMe
It's About Time- Kevin Quinn



Spring Scavenger Hunt



Join Us at Our Art Activity Day!

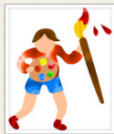
NORTHSTAR ACADEMY

FRIDAY, JUNE 10TH, 2022

NorthStar Academy is holding a kid's paint class at the Carrot Creek Community Hall, east of Edson, AB with local artist Leanne Deleuw.

For more information or to register, please email:

bobbie.livmes@nsaschool.ca



NSA ACTIVITY DAY - PAINTING PARADISE!

WHEN
FRIDAY, JUNE 10TH, 1:30-3PM

WHERE
CARROT CREEK COMMUNITY HALL

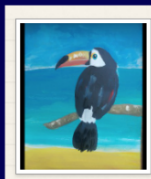
MORE INFORMATION

Each participant will complete a tropical themed painting of either a toucan or a flamingo!

Ages: 6 and up (under 6 need to be accompanied by a parent or teen sibling)

Cost: Free for NorthStar Academy (NSA) students

Non-NSA students: \$20/participant (Payment is needed before the event. Feel free to e-transfer to michelle@nsaschool.ca. If you prefer using a credit card for payment, just email the same address for details).



Dates to Remember

June 3 - Non-Instructional Day (teachers unavailable)/Diploma Course Cut-off
June 4 - NSA Graduation - for those who purchased tickets
June 6 - Fort Normande A Day
June 7 - Info Session 2pm
June 8 - PBR Gr 1-12 Last day for submissions
June 9 - Fort Edmonton A Day
June 10 - Paint Day
June 13 - Online Gr5-12 Last day for submissions
June 15 - Discovery Wildlife Park A Day
June 16 - Info Session 2pm
June 21 - Info Session 7pm
June 29 - Info Session 2pm
July 4 - Summer School Start Date

**Anyone having completed the Google form for resource drop-off locations, please be watching your email for important information.



Check out this awesome WordSearch!

<https://drive.google.com/file/d/1LBXtPiplobYSWltuP9erxtdkluVzRKDP/view>

FOOD KIDS CAN MAKE!

BY LINA BINIYAM



CHOCOLATE BANANA BITES

Frozen Chocolate filled Banana bites! So easy, so delicious. Perfect for a hot summer day!

Ingredients:

2 bananas
1/2 cup of chocolate chips or other chocolate

Instructions:

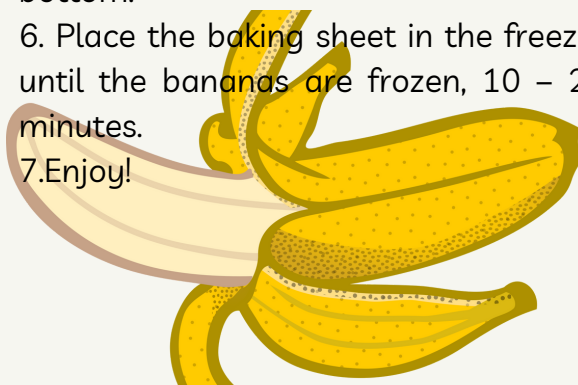
1. Slice the bananas into rounds
2. Place them flat on a parchment lined baking sheet.
3. Use a wide straw to make a hole in the middle of each banana slice.

4. Melt the chocolate in a microwave or boiler, use given instructions

5. Fill the holes with the melted chocolate using a syringe or spoon making sure to tap it down to the bottom.

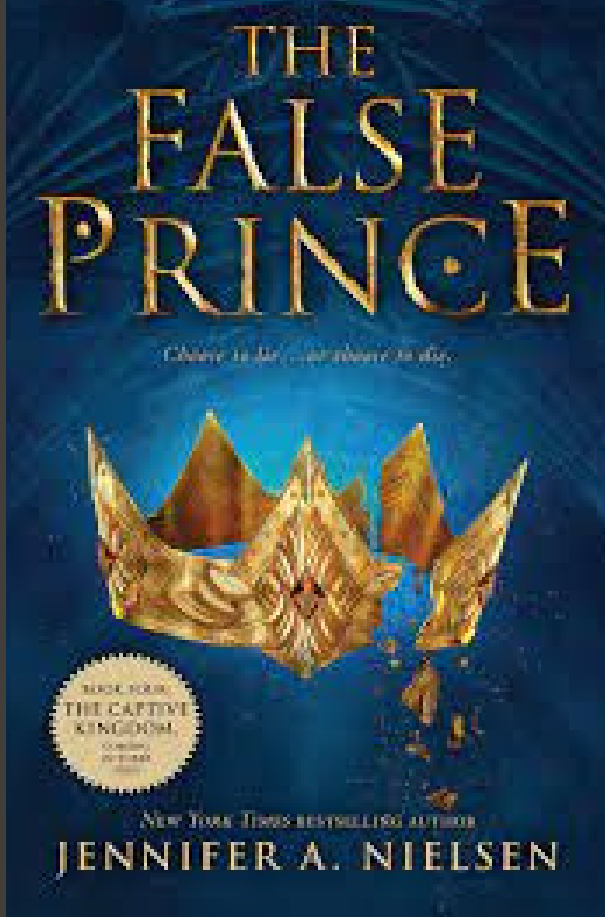
6. Place the baking sheet in the freezer until the bananas are frozen, 10 – 20 minutes.

7. Enjoy!



Artist Corner





Book Review: The False Prince

The False Prince by Jennifer A. Nielsen

Summary

This book follows Sage, an orphan boy living in an aggrieved country on the brink of civil war. To help save his country from this impending threat, noble man Conner devises a plot to find the impersonator of the king's long lost son and place him as a false prince. Sage, along with 3 other young orphans move from their less than promising lives into a life of luxury in the palace. As the contest goes on their lives hang on a thread as lie after lie is revealed. Who will be the False Prince?

Overview

Overall, this book displays a positive message of never giving up. It is a beautifully written book, full of witty and creative dialogue. When I was reading this book it was torture to put it down for even a few minutes. It is a definite page turner! If you are a fan of the Hunger Games then I have no doubt you would thoroughly enjoy this book just as I did!

In Christ,

Abbie Rae

Genres: Fantasy Fiction, Historical Fiction, Action

Interest Level: Grades 4-10

Rating: 8/10

Similar to: The Hunger Games, The Selection, Protector of the Small

Author: Jennifer A. Nielsen

Part of : The Ascendance Series

Other titles in this series: The Runaway King, The Shadow Throne, The Captive Kingdom, The Shattered Castle (Fall 2021)

YELLOW, THE COLOUR OF SUMMER

BY LINA BINIYAM

Sunshine smiles over the Earth making us have good times
Cold lemonade runs down my throat to cool me down
Tulips whisper pollen in the air
Bees sing all day with joy as summer comes
Pineapple popsicles share their refreshing taste with me
Sweet yellow bell peppers chat as they are grilling at the barbecue
Airplanes race over the yellow dawn sky as passengers are on their way to vacation



DESCRIPTIVE PARAGRAPH

BY NATALIE DRYDEN

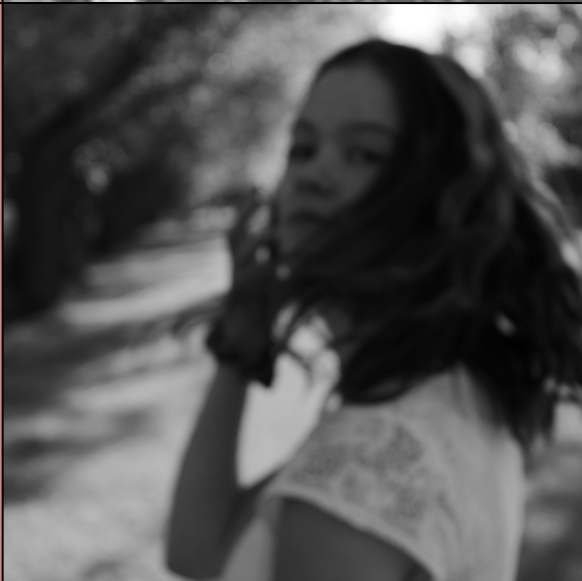
Even the darkest of places can create the brightest of feelings when one looks beyond the haze of what is obviously seen. The sky had been blackened by the thick layers of autumn clouds. The ghostly moon, like an orb of glowing haze, hung low and bulged in the sky, concealed partially by the fog that swept through the clammy air. Tall trees were scattered around the path, their branches looming high above, and creating a tangled web that concealed the night sky beyond. Mist curled and bounced across the path, twisting over gnarled tree roots that had protruded from the soft soil, and dancing on light feet. Fragments of deep crimson and amber littered the trail and filled the woods. As the wind picked up, it ran its icy claws over the ground below, sweeping the dried leaves in its cool talons and sending them tip-tapping along the deserted path, urging them onwards into the darkness. The air possessed the ~~musty~~ scent of dried leaves that had been crushed under the paws of prowling beasts. Along with the dank aroma, the atmosphere carried a chilly dampness, brought on by the low fog that seeped through to the core of the woods... Deeper than the uncanny abstraction the woods portrayed, lay a hidden elegance, like a little girl's silk hair ribbon that had fallen among the weeds. The inky sky had been veiled by the dense clusters of soft clouds. The serene moon, like a glowing eye peering through the shadows, cast its glow and illuminated the spinning fog that encased it. Trees stretched above the foliage, entwining their branches together to shield the delicate life below.

Mist frolicked through the air, dancing and tumbling across the tree roots like newborn wolf pups. Deep red leaves lay strewn about the ground like little shards chipped off an enchanted ruby. Amongst the scarlet pieces blazed golden shreds, glistening faintly in the moonlight as the misty dew scattered twinkling rainbows across their surfaces. As the wind picked up, the leaves stretched out to catch the edge of the tickling breeze, gathering themselves up in the invisible current and venturing beyond all they've ever known. The air carried the scent of dry autumn leaves that had been shattered under the hooves of bounding deer. Along with the distinctive aroma of withered leaves and soon-to-come-snow, the atmosphere brought along the cool humidity of low-lying fog that had been gliding over the ground as if interested in joining the array of life. The feelings dwelling low inside become a filter by which all around one is vastly changed. The fear of the unknown casts shadows on reality as the thirst for adventure brings excitement to the mundane





Thank you all so much for reading and supporting the Chronicle this year!



If you are interested in joining the Chronicle please email me at abbie.kornelsen@nsaschool.ca We are always looking for new members! If you are in grade 7 and older you are most welcome!



Last but not least a huge thank you to the chronicle members from the 2021-2022 School year! None of this would have been possible without you guys!

Thank you to: Bethany Urquhart, Ava Smith, Alexander Perry, Ariam Biniyam, Lina Biniyam, Olivia McLean, Cassie Doerksen, Natalie Dryden, Simeon Buchner and Trevor Pearson for this Edition! Thank you to everyone else who contributed over the months!

Edited by Abbie Rae Kornelsen